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# THE PUBLIC SCHOOL \*\* MUSIC COURSE \*\*

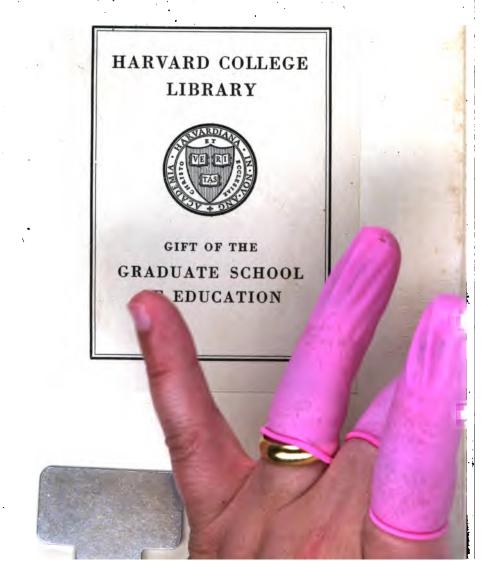
TURN

THIRD BOOK





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Char Earl.



# Public School Music Course

# THE

# THIRD MUSIC READER

By

## CHARLES E. WHITING

FORMERLY TEACHER OF MUSIC IN THE BOSTON PUBLIC SCHOOLS

BOSTON, U.S.A.

D. C. HEATH & CO., PUBLISHERS
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AIR AIR BULLEGE LIMMANY
SIFT OF THE
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## PREFACE.

This Third Music Reader is designed for the Fifth Grammar Grade, or for pupils from nine to eleven years of age. In schools where this Music Course is used the pupils of the fifth grammar class should have been taught in previous years enough of the rudiments of music to enable them to sing intelligently exercises and songs of greatly varied character in nine different keys. Since there are found in most schools, at the beginning of the school year, some pupils who have received no instruction in music, and in order that all the pupils of this grade may have the musical characters and terms with their names and meaning given, for reference, it has been thought best to devote the first few pages of this book to a review of previous studies.

The directions to teachers are given to aid those who have no assistance from a professional supervisor. As there are about three hundred exercises in this number, the teacher will have a great variety from which to select. The children should be taught to think in this department of instruction as in their other studies; teachers must not expect their pupils to learn music unconsciously; they must learn by study and practice.

The Time-Names used in these books are believed to be a decided help to the puril in gaining a correct idea of the time-value of the different kinds of notes, especially those requiring only a part of a beat.

The breathing marks will be found an aid in keeping the voices together, and giving oneness and precision in enunciation of words, as well as in the general rhythmical effect.

In order to avoid using the same syllable for sharp five and the seventh tone of the major scale, many teachers prefer to call the last named syllable *ti*. Both *ti* and *si* are printed in this Music Course, and teachers will exercise their own judgment in deciding which to adopt. Teachers should be very careful to require their pupils to sing softly and distinctly.

A large number of the one- and two-part songs in this book are selections from the best German, English, French and American composers. It is believed the high order of music will tend to cultivate in the pupil a taste for none but good music. All the music in this number, (except where the name of another composer is given,) is the composition of the author of this series.

Acknowledgements are due to Mr. L. W. Mason and his publishers, GINN & Co., for permission to use his Time-Names.

July, 1889. (BOOK III.) CHARLES E. WHITING.

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# THIRD BOOK.

# Review of the Rudiments Taught in the First and Second Books of this Series.

The teacher should write on the blackboard the following characters, and give this Grade a review of their previous studies.

#### Notes.

Whole-note, ( ) half-note, ( ) quarter-note, ( ) eighth-note, ( ) sixteenth-note. ( )

#### RESTS.

Whole-rest, ( → ) half-rest, ( → ) quarter-rest, ( ⊀ ) eighth-rest, ( ℽ ) sixteenth-rest, ( ℽ ).

STAFF, CLEF, BARS, AND MEASURES.



The Staff consists of five horizontal lines. The G Clef is so called because it gives the name G to the second line of the Staff. Vertical lines drawn across the staff are called bars. The space between two bars is called a measure.

#### TIME MARKS.-BEATS.-ACCENTS.

- Means two quarter-notes in a measure. Means two half-notes in a measure.

  Means three quarter-notes in a measure. Means three half-notes in a measure.

  Means three half-notes in a measure.

  Means four quarter-notes in a measure.

  Means four eighth-notes in a measure.
- ${f 6}$  Means six eighth-notes in a measure.  ${f 6}$  Means six quarter-notes in a measure.

The hand motions in  $\frac{6}{8}$  and  $\frac{6}{4}$  time are, down on the first count, and up on the fourth count. In all other kinds of measures, the upper figures of the time marks indicate the number of beats.

The first beat is accented in the two- and three-part measures.

The first and third beats are accented in four-part measure.

The first and fourth counts are accented in six-part measure.

A curved line under two notes on the same line, or on the same space, is called a tie, and indicates that one sound is given for the two notes.



The same mark under two notes on different degrees of the staff, is called a slur, and the two or more notes thus connected are to be sung to one word or syllable.





#### FORMATION OF THE MAJOR SCALE.

MAJOR SCALE ON THE STAFF.



Syllables. do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do

(ti) (ti)

Pitch Names c d e f g a b c c b a g f e d c

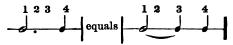
#### BEATING TIME.

The author of this Series believes in requiring the children to beat time, and has advised the teachers in the lower grades to require it.

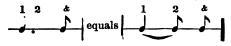
If it has been done by the class using this book, the teacher will need to give but little instruction in this exercise. The teacher should be very particular to have the class keep good time, and sing in tune.

#### DOTTED NOTES.

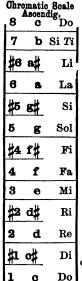
This class has had practice in singing dotted half- and dotted quarter-notes. A dot written at the right of a note increases its value one half:  $e.\ g.$  a dot after a half-note takes the same time as a quarter-note.



▲ dot after a quarter-note takes the same time as an eighth-note.



#### FORMATION OF THE CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING.



A Sharp (#) is used to raise the pitch of a note a half step.



EXERCISES SHOWING THE USE OF SHARP 4, 5, AND 2.



A Natural (1) is used to take away the effect of a sharp or flat.



Every Pupil of this grade should commit to memory the syllables of the ChromaticScale, ascending and descending.

# Chromatic Scale Descending. 8 C Do

27 b2 Se Te

в

5

3

2 d

26 az

25 g2

23 e2

22 db

C

La

Le

Sol

Se

Fa

Mi

Мe

Re

Ra

Do

A flat is used to lower the pitch of a note a half step. Si Ti b

This Grade should not be required to sing this scale as a whole.

CHROMATIC SCALE DESCENDING.







#### TRIPLETS.

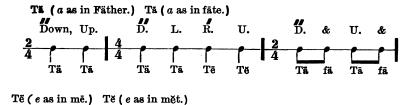
When three notes are sung in the time of two of the same kind, they are called Triplets.

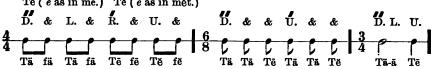


#### MARKS OF EXPRESSION.

p, Soft. pp, Very soft. m, Medium. f, Loud. ff, Very loud. crescendo, or cres, Increase in power. diminuendo, or dim. Diminish in power. retard, or rit. Slower.

#### TIME NAMES.







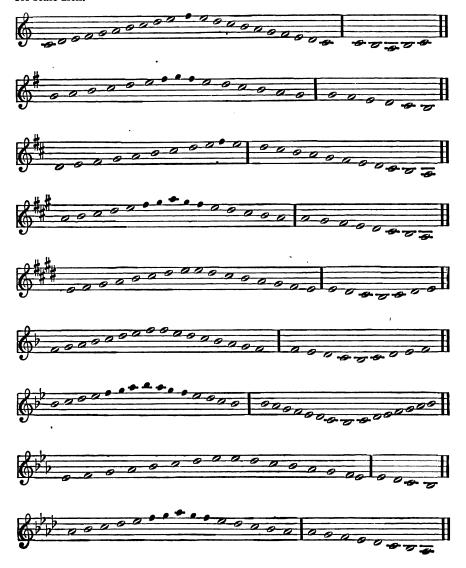
#### KEY SIGNATURES.

The Key note indicated by any signature should be learned by every pupil of this Grade.



#### SCALE DIAGRAMS.

When no charts are used, the teacher should copy these scales on the black-board for scale drill.



#### MAJOR SCALE OF C.

SCALE EXTENDED.



EXERCISES FOR NAMING LETTERS.

Require each pupil to name letters of one Exercise.





# MERRILY GREET THE MORN.



# MERRY MAY.





# SONG OF THE SUMMER WINDS.



- 1. Up the dale and down the bourne, O'er the mead-ow swift we fly;
- 2. Through the blooming groves we rus tle, Kiss ing ev 'ry bud we pass -
- 3. Bend-ing down the weep-ing willows, While our ves per hymn we sigh;



Now we sing, and now we mourn, Now we whis-tle, now we sigh.

As we did it in the bustle, Scarcely knowing how it was.

Then un - to our ro - sy pillows, On our wea - ry wings we hie.

GEORGE DARLEY.





# **OUR NATIVE SONG.**



- 1. O sing with voices clear and strong, The song of songs up rais ing,
- 2. Thou old en bard-ie fa-ther-land, Thou land of truth and beau -ty,
- 8. With thee for aye we cast our lot; To home and vir-tue tru ly,



Our own, our fa-thers' na-tive song, Set wood-land ech-oes prais-ing.

Thou dear, thou well-be-lov-ed land, Thy praise is joy and du - ty.

We ded - i - cate our hand and heart, And soul, and spir-it new-ly.









droll e what dip - ping! Ιt is nough to look.





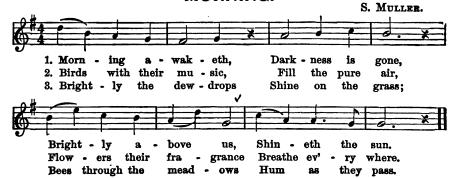


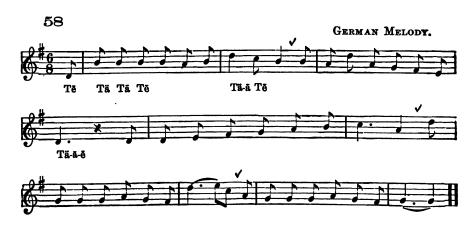






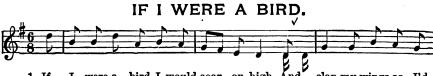












1. If I were a bird I would soar on high, And clap my wings as I'd 2. I'd wheel and I'd float thro' the bright blue air, Then I'd drop be - low to the 3. I'd fly far a - way to a shel-tered nook, And build my nest by the 4. I'd swing and I'd rock on my down - y nest, And smooth my feathers for 5. In morning's bright light I would swift - ly speed, Where bus - y hands sow the 6. O'er broad fields of green I would sing and roam, Then hie a - way to my



## LITTLE BIRD WITH EAGER WING.



- 1. Lit-tle bird with ea-ger wing, Stop-ping now and then to sing,
- 2. Bus y bee, from flow'r to flow'r You are fly ing ev' ry hour;
- 3. Gen-tle breeze a -long the grass, Ver-y soft ly you do pass;



Can you in your chirping way, Teach me something new to - day?
Can you in your humming way, Teach us something new to - day?
Can you in your rustling way, Tell us something new to - day?



The lit - tle bird sings in his in - no - cent glee, That tri - fle The bee does not her mo - ments a - way, And Just like the pure breez - es that soothe as they go, May



















- 1. Star eyed beau-ty, dwell-er low, By the gar-den por-ti-co,
- 2. Ev 'ry wind that pas seth by, Ev 'ry sun-beam in the sky,
- 3. I have sought thee, mod est flower, And am cap tive in thy power;



Thou dost spell me by thy power, Gen-tle un - pre - ten-ding flower. Each clear drop of morn - ing dew, Is a piece and part for you. Some rich hon - ey may I get, From thee lit - tle vi - o - let.



# WE BIRDS ARE HAPPY.



- 1. We birds are hap-py all day long, With fly-ing, hopping, sing ing;
- 2. We're full of health and free from care, To eat are al-ways a ble;
- 3. And when our dai ly work is done, We rest in cool green bow ers;



And all can hear our joy - ful song, Thro' field and for - est ring - ing.

For as we're fly - ing ev - 'ry-where, We find a well spread ta - ble.

We sleep in peace, and ev - 'ry - one, Dream o'er our hap - py hours.

















# SPARED TO BEGIN ANOTHER WEEK.



- 1. Spared to be-gin an oth-er week, Thy blessing, Lord, we humbly seek; Guide
- 2. Give mem- 'ry and at tention Lord, Let ev-'ry mind with truth be stor'd; More



- in the les-sons of the day, Guard us from dan-ger in our play.
- of thy Scriptures may we know, Wis er and bet ter may we grow.

## WHEN THE MORNING BELL IS RINGING.



- 1. When the morn-ing bell is ring-ing, To the schoolroom we re-pair;
- 2. While in har-mon-y our voic-es, Are as-cend-ing to our God,
- 3. Fath er, thus in pure de vo tion, Ev 'ry thought in-spired by love,



When our voi - ces join in sing-ing, And our hearts u - nite in prayer, Ev - 'ry grate-ful heart re - joi - ces, Thus to spread his praise a-broad. Grat - i - tude in each e - mo-tion, Would we lift our souls a - bove.

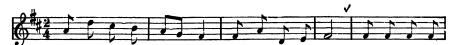








## SUNSHINE.



- 1. Smiling in the val ley, Streaming o'er the plain, See the mer-ry
- 2. Welcom'd by the songs ters, in each sha-dy glen, As soft lines it



sun-light Bringing joy a - gain; Struggling through the branch-es tra - ces With a gold-en pen. Mer - ry, mer - ry sun-light,



Of the for-est trees, Dancing in the streamlet Gliding mer-ri - ly. Gleaming from the west, Of all nature's beau-ties, Thee I love the best.





# NIGHT HAS SPREAD HER SABLE PALL.



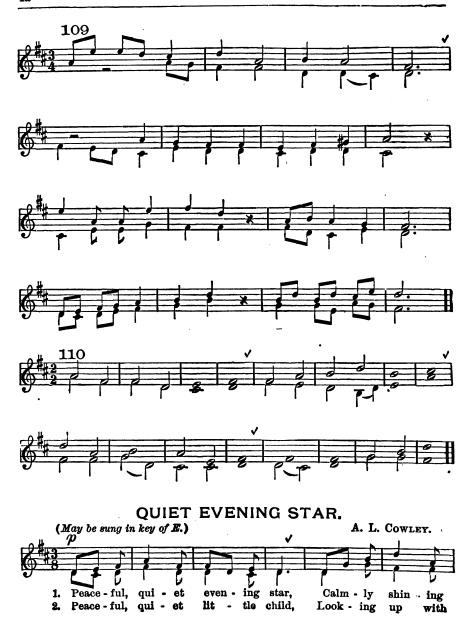
- pall 1. Night has spread her O - ver all sa - ble earth;
- 2. Birds and flowers and hum ming bees, Rest in slum-bers
- light; light through all the night, Tinged with hap -py 3. Slum - ber dreams;



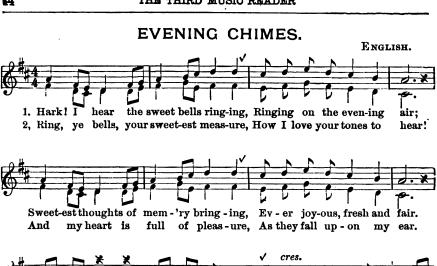
toil, Hush'd the Hush'd are sounds of bus - y songs of mirth. And our couches seek, Bid we all good - night. Guardian all Till the May our keep us morn - ing beams.











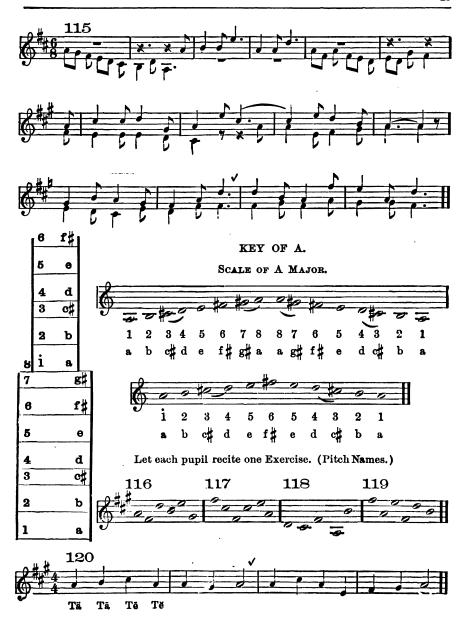


Ding-dong, ding-dong mer-ry bells, Sing the strain, the old re-



frain, The songs we loved in ear - ly time, Ring your sweetest chimes.















- 1. Shades of evening close not o'er us, Leave our lone-ly bark a while;
- 2. 'Tis the hour when happy fa ces Smile around our ta per's light;



Morn a - las! will not re - store us Yonder dim and dis - tant Isle.

Who will fill our va - cant places? Who will sing our songs to-night?



Still my fan - cy can dis - cov - er Sunny spots where friends may dwell; Through the mist that floats a - bove us Faint -ly sounds the ves - per bell,



Dark - er shadows round us hov - er; Isle of beau - ty, fare thee well.

Like a voice from those who love us, Breathing fond-ly, fare thee well.



## LOVELY JUNE.



- 1. In the love ly month of June, Na ture sings her sweetest tune;
- 2. Sweetest mu sic far and near, Fills with joy the listening ear;
- 3. Ev 'ry sea son made for man, Works its part in God's great plan;



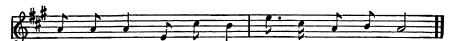
Earth is filled with fragrance rare, From the per-fume lad- en air. Song of birds and breath of flow'rs, Crown with bliss the pass-ing hours; But the sun-shine of sweet June, Fills the world with one glad tune;



As we hail with glad de-light, All thy beau-ties fair and bright.

And we own by sound and sight, Earth is beau-ti-ful and bright.

Hear the ech-oes, how they ring, As we gai - ly, gai - ly sing.

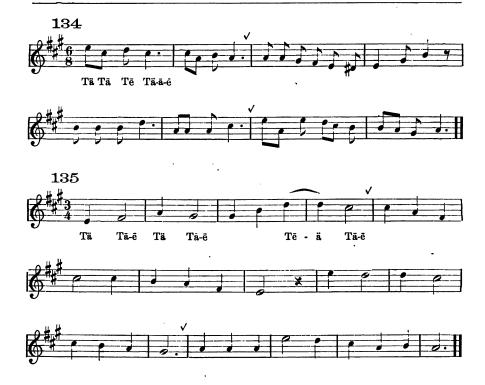


Love - ly June! Love - ly June! Charm-ing month of June!









# HOW SWEET TO SING THY PRAISE.



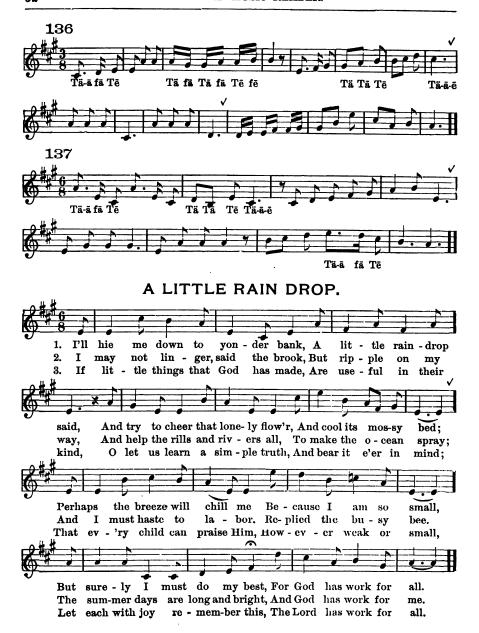
- 1. How sweet to sing thy praise, Our Fath er and our King! To
- 2. Thou lov est Zi on's throng, When gathered in thy praise, And
- 3. Lord, lend a list'n ing ear, While we our off' rings bring! O,



thee our cho - ral thanks we raise, And tune - ful off' - rings bring.

hear - est when our grate -ful songs, To thee we hum - bly raise.

let thy lov - ing spi - rit here In - spire us while we sing.





# BIRDS ARE SINGING.

F. C. LEIDEL.

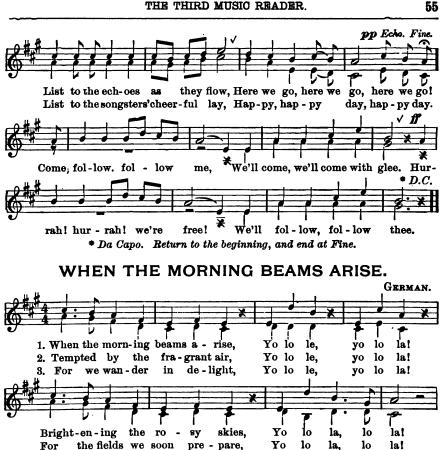


- 1. Birds are singing, flowers are springing, Green are woods and fields once more;
- 2. Joy is burst-ing forth a-round us, O'er the hills, a -cross the vales;
- 3. Let us then go forth and wan-der By the streamlet o'er the plain;



We will go and seek their treasures, Wand'ring o'er earth's grass-y floor. Far and wide by breez-es waft-ed, And the songs of night-in-gales. By the hedges, 'neath the shad-ows, Forth in - to the world a - gain.





From the couch we quick - ly spring, I - dle sloth a - way we fling. Glo - ry gilds the loft - y trees, Branches quiv-er in the breeze. Joy - ful - ly our hearts ex - pand, View-ing thus our Fa-ther-land.

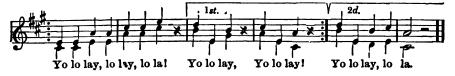
sight,

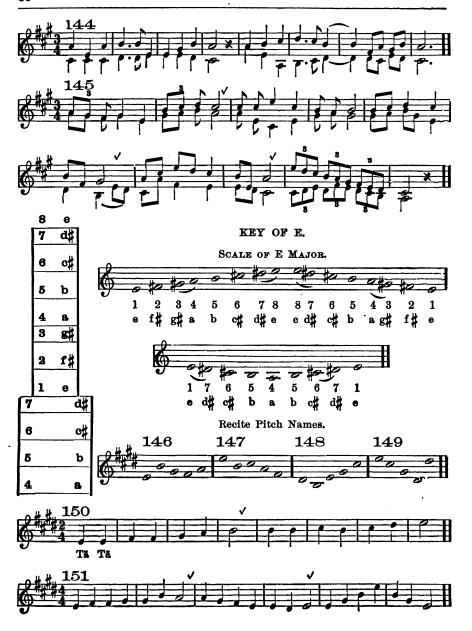
Yo

la.

la!

Wel - com ing each hap - py











# THE HARVEST SONG.



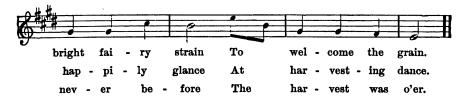
- 1. Now mer ri ly shout, Let mu sic ring out, All
- 2. And laugh ing ly come, To gay har vest home, Sue,
- 8. And dan cing trip on, Frank, Har ry and John, And



air - i - ly ring - ing, All hap - pi - ly fling - ing, Its

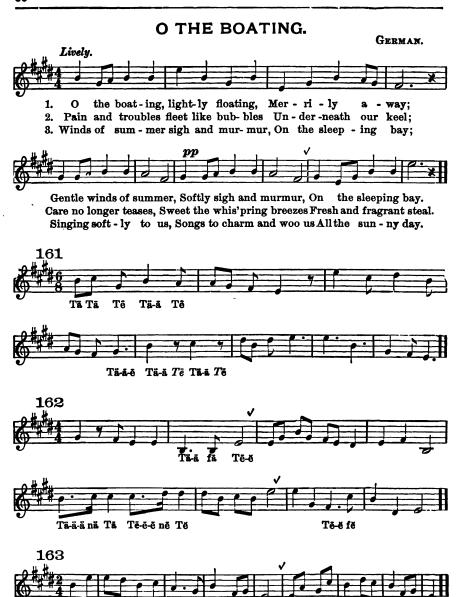
Fan - ny and An - na, With Cath - leen and Han - nah, And

tread in mad pleas - ure, Such wild seem - ing meas - ure, As









Tā fā Tā fā Tā fā Tā-ā fā





### DAISY SONG.



- 1. Out in the meadows so fresh and so dew-y, Out in the meadows at
- 2. Out in the fields in the glo-ry of noon-tide, Out where the bees and the
- 3. Out in the fields when the bright sunshine fadeth, Gilding the hill-tops with



breaking of day, Op'n-ing their eyes at the first beam of sunlight, We but-ter-flies play, Thro' their white lids looking up in to heaven, We lin-ger-ing ray, Clos-ing their eyes as the day's glo-ry di-eth, We

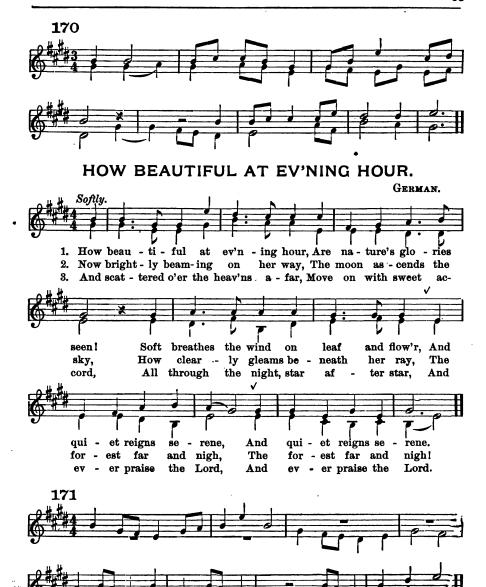


wish you good morrow, the dais - ies say; Gold - en and white in the love the bright sunshine, the dais - ies say; Gold - en and white in the wish you good - night, the dais - ies say; Gold - en and white in the



morn - ing light, We wish you good morrow, the noon - tide light, We love the bright sunshine, the sun - set light, We wish you good - night, the dais - ies say.







#### WHEN THE WIND BLOWS.



- 1. Oh, the danc ing of the leaves, When the wind blows; Oh, the
- 2. Oh, the drift-ing of the snow, When the wind blows; Oh, the
- 3. Oh, the com-fort of the fire, When the wind blows; Oh, the



danc - ing of the leaves, When the wind blows; And the rush-ing of the drifting of the snow, When the wind blows; Snowing in the cold mooncom-fort of the fire, When the wind blows; While we hear the song and



trees, Shouting, shricking on the leas, Like the sound of seething seas, light, Fal-len trees hid under white, Like great ghosts they lie at night, chat Of the ket-tle and the cat, And the crick-et on the mat,



When the wind blows, When the wind blows!

#### WELCOME DAISIES.



- 1. Wel-come, dais ies, from your sleep, Snow has left the ground;
- 2. Wel-come, buds up on the bough, Droop-ing o'er the eaves;



Win - ter's gone; you need not peep So tim - id - ly a - round.

Though you're on - ly ba - bies now, You'll soon be grown-up leaves.



Wel-come, paie green vale and fills, Homes or bird and bee; Wel-come, soft, blue, sun - ny sky, Birds and blos-soms gay;

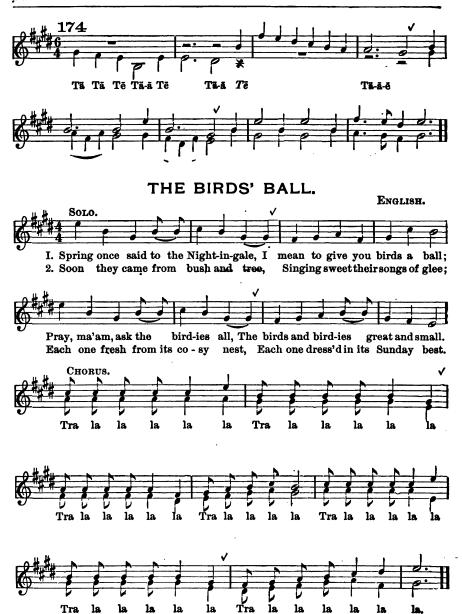


You, too, sil - ver plash - ing rill, That used to talk to me.

Now you've come at last, do try A good long while to stay.









- 3. The cuck-oo and wren they danced for life, The ra ven
- 4. The wood-pecker came from his hole in the tree, And brought his
- 5. They danced all day till the sun was low, Till the moth er



waltzed with the yel-low bird's wife, The awk - ward owl com -For the cher - ries ripe, and the bill to the pa - ny, Then both birds pre pared to go; one and all,

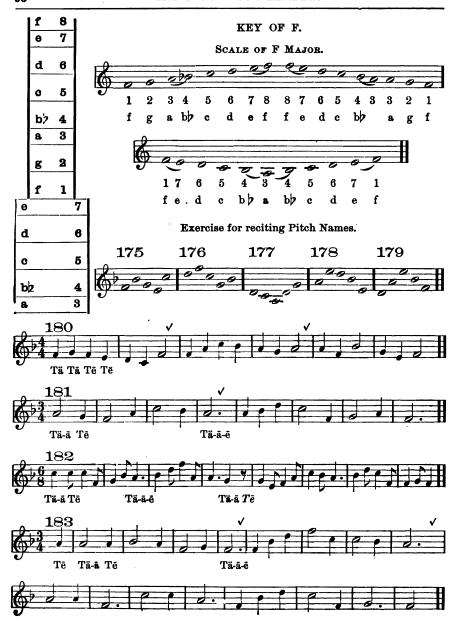


bash - ful jay Wished each oth - er a ve - ry good - day.
ber - ries red, A ve - ry long bill, so the bird - ies said.
great and small, Flew to their nest from the bird - ies ball.



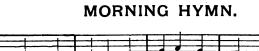








HAYDN.



Thy My God, how end - less is love! Thy gifts are 2. Thouspread'st the cur - tains of the night, Great guardian

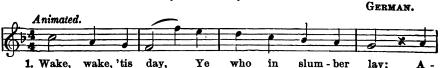








## WAKE, WAKE, 'TIS DAY.



- lay; wake, 'tis 2. Wake, day, The hours fly swift a way; We
- wake, 'tis 8. Wake, day, Pur - sue your stead - y Put way;





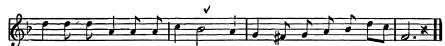


As the gen - tle breez - es waft the fragrance through the air. it lifts its As ti - ny head, and greets this sum - mer day. Joy - ous - ly fai - ry - like be - wildered in thy do - main.

## GREEN ARE THE HILLS.



- 1. Green are the hills and the meadows, In beauty the leaves deck the trees;
- 2. Come to the shad-ow-y pathways, And wander where breathings of balm,
- 8. Hearts shall be heal'd that are wounded, While burdens no lon-ger an noy;



Mu-sic is fill-ing the woodlands, And sweet is the o-dor-ous breeze. Mingled with tunes of the brooklets, Float lightly through soli-tudes calm. Si-lence to grief shall bring comfort, And mel-o-dy answer to joy.



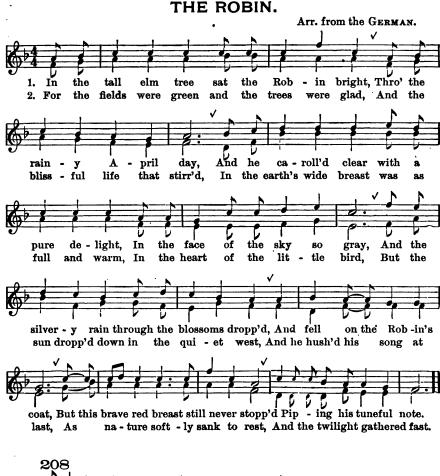
Tĕ-ĕ-ĕ nĕ



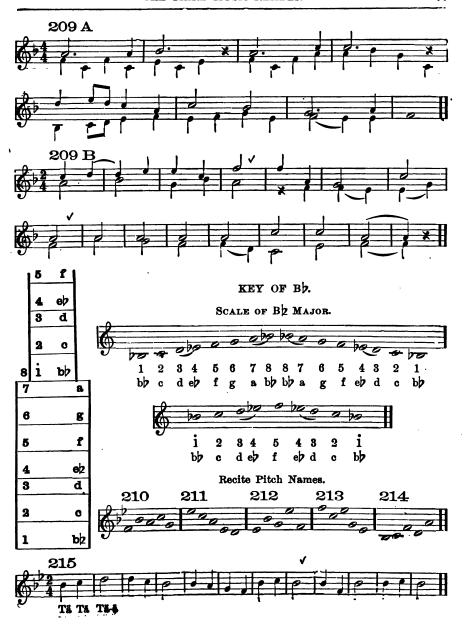






















- 1. Come, come to the greenwood, Come mer-ri-ly now, Where rip-ple sweet
- 2. Come, come to the greenwood, Come mer-ri-ly now, Where hid eth the



foun-tains, Where trem-bles the bough, Where sing - eth the zeph - yr vio - let Fair 'neath the green bough, There thro' the warm noon - tide



light danc-ing a - long, Then sing-eth the as - pen to his song. we'll cheer-ful-ly stray, While ring lit - tle ech - oes of our lay.



GERMAN.



- 1. I'm ve ry glad the Spring is come, The sun shines out so bright,
- 2. I like to see the dai sy, and The but ter cups once more,
- 3. The fish es in the lit tle brook, Are jump-ing up on high,
- 4. There's not a cloud up on the sky There's nothing dark or sad,



The lit - tle birds up - on the sing - ing with de - light; tree are The prim - rose and the cow-slip and ev' - ry pret - ty flower; too, The lark is sing - ing sweet-ly as he mounts in - to the sky: I jump and scarce know what to Ι feel so do, ve - ry glad.



The young grass looks so fresh and green, the lambkins sport and play,

I like to see the but - ter - fly flut - ter her paint - ed wing,

The rooks are building up their nest up - on the tall elm tree,

God must be ve - ry good, in - deed, who made each pret - ty thing,



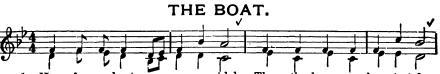
And Ι can skip and run a - bout as mer - ri - ly as they. And all things seem just like my - self so glad to see the spring. And eve - ry thing as bu - sy and as hap - py as can be. we ought to love Him much for I'm sure bring-ing back the spring.



Tē zē fē nē T\*





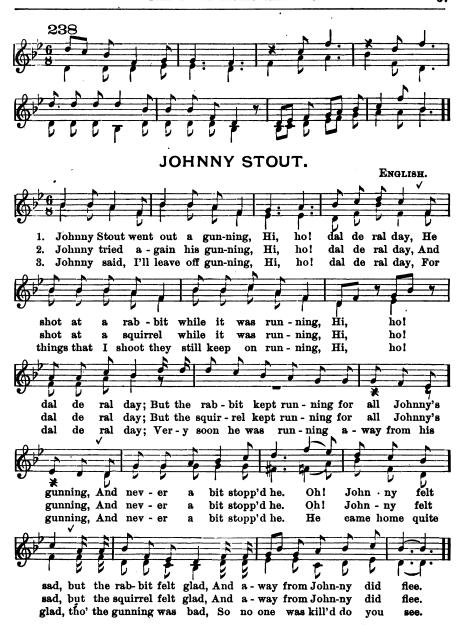


- 1. Ho for a boat on some sweet lake, There the breeze we love to take;
- 2. Calm ly our boat will float along, Sweet-ly we'll scent the fragrance strong;



When we feel the sum - mer rays, Then we sing our mer -ry lays. Borne on thy breeze that's passing by, Fresh from the blooming orchards nigh.







## LIGHT AND GAY UPON OUR WAY.



- 1. Light and gay up on our way, With a trust y staff we stray;
- 2. Trees o'er head, and grass to tread. All a round our path are spread;



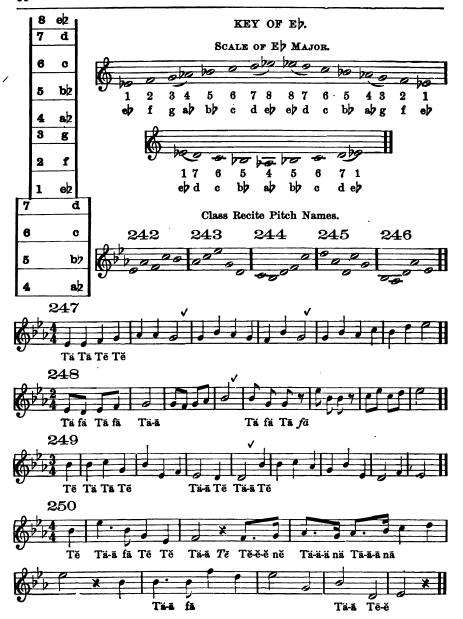


Leaves are green and flow'rs are gay, Whisp'ring low they seem to say, Earth is rich and fair and wide, Stay we not for time and tide,



Hap - py throng moves a - long, To a mer - ry song, But with song move a - long, In a hap - py throng,









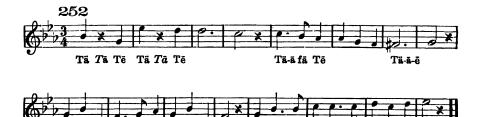
- 1. On a plea sant sum mer day, As a mid the new-made hay,
- 2, Two and two in si-lence whist, Like the Fates with nimble wrist,
- 3. Mar tin wakes and tugs and strains, But in fet-ters still re-mains,



Laz - y Mar - tin slum-b'ring lay, And thought no shepherds nigh him, Hay ropes they did smil ing twist; Then drew their toils a - round him, 'Mid the mocking nymphs and swains, And none comes nigh to ease him,



Four fair lass-es came that way, And sat them - selves be - side him. And be-fore he could re - sist, Both hand and foot they've bound him. Till an ass doth eat his chains, And so at length re - lease him.











- 1. O a good ly thing is the cool ing spring, By the
- 2. And as pure as heav'n is the wa ter giv'n, And the 3. Let them say 'tis weak, but its strength I'll seek, And re-
- 3. Let them say 'tis weak, but its strength I'll seek, And re-4. O I love to drink from its foam - ing brink, Of the



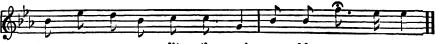
rock where the moss doth grow; stream is for - ev - er new; joice while I hold its sway; bub - bling, the cool-ing spring, There is health in the tide, And there's
'Tis dis-till'd in the sky, And it
For its mur-mur to me is the
For the drops that shine shall be



mu - sic beside, In the brook - lets bound - ing flow, drops from on high, In the show'r and gen - tle dew, ech - o of glee, And it laughs as it bounds a - way, ev - er mine, And its praise, its praise I'll sing,



Mer - ry mer - ry lit - tle spring, spar - kle on, spar - kle on,



Mer - ry, mer - ry lit - tle spring spar - kle on for me







OH COME, MAIDENS, COME.



- 1. Oh come, maid-ens, come, o'er the blue roll-ing wave, 2. Wake the cho-rus of song, and our oars shall keep time,
- 3. See the helmsman look forth to the bea con light isle,
  4. And when on life's o eean we turn our slight prow,

The love - ly should still be the of the care brave. While our hearts gent - ly beat to the mu - si cal chime. So we shape our heart's course by the light of your smile. May the light - house of hope beam like this on us now.



Tranca - dil - lo, Tranca - dil - lo, Tranca - dil - lo, dil-lo, dil-lo, dil - lo,

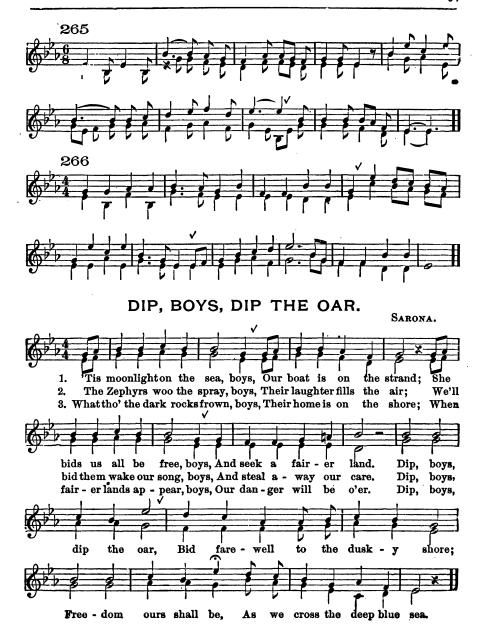


With moonlight and star-light, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.

With our oar-beat and heart-beat, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.

With love-light and smile-light, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.

With hope-light and true-light, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.





## WITH LAUGH AND SONG.



- 1. With laugh and song we bound a long, A mer-ry mak-ing, 2. Here's a sparkling stream, where the sun's bright gleam, So lightly dancing,
- 3. Bid care away on this hap-py, hap-py day, And loud-ly sing-ing,



pleas-ure tak - ing, hap - py, hap-py throng; Our hearts as gay as this gai - ly glanc- ing, like a jew-el's beam. And the lark's wild note from its pleas-ure bring- ing, with our joy-ous lay, In leaf - y bow'rs 'mid the



bright sun-ny day, With laugh-ing let us make the hills re-sound Then swell-ing throat, With mock-ing ech-oes back the joy-ful sound. Then bloom-ing flow'rs, We'll wan-der 'neath the pleasant summer sky. Then











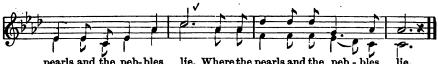




- 1. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the burn-ing sun is
- 2. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the cool ing breez es
- 3. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the win try winds are



high; When the rocks and the woods their shad-ows fling, Where the blow; When the leaves of the trees are with-er-ing, From the gone; When the flow'rs are in bloom, and the ech-oes ring From the



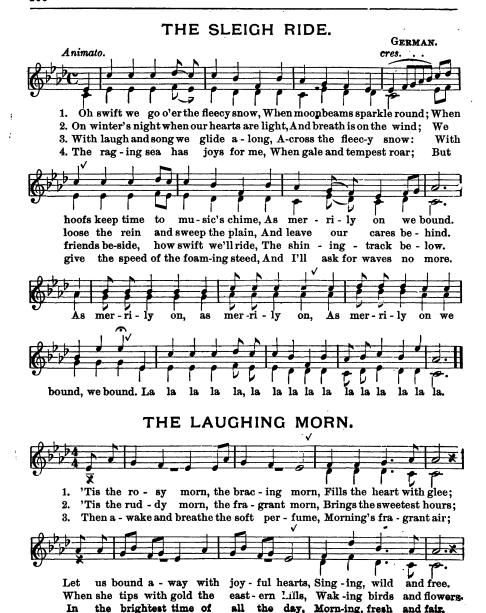
pearls and the peb-bles lie, Where the pearls and the peb-bles lie. frost or the fleec-y snow, From the frost or the fleec-y snow. woods or the ver-dant lawn, From the woods or the ver-dant lawn.

















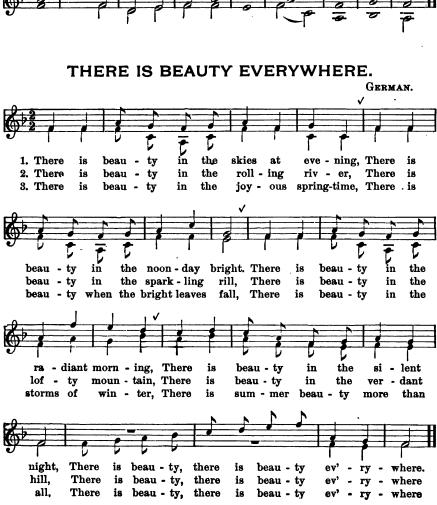
- 1. In the fields of heav en, Ma ny stars are gleam ing,
- 2. Fed by rains and sun-shine, Grass and grain are grow-ing,
- 3. In the clouds a - bove us, Hear the thun-der roar ing,



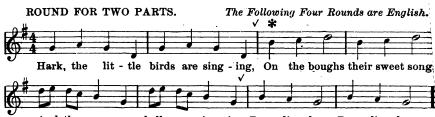
Thousands more are beaming, Un - heeded, ungreet - ed by me or thee. Fruits are rich - ly glowing, To nourish and cher - ish both me and thee. See the tempest pouring, Ap-pall-ing and fall - ing, on me and thee.





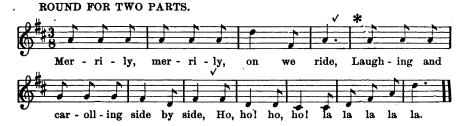




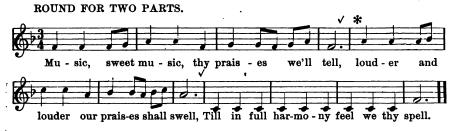


And the mer - ry bells are ring - ing, Dong ding dong, Dong ding dong.

#### MERRILY ON WE RIDE.

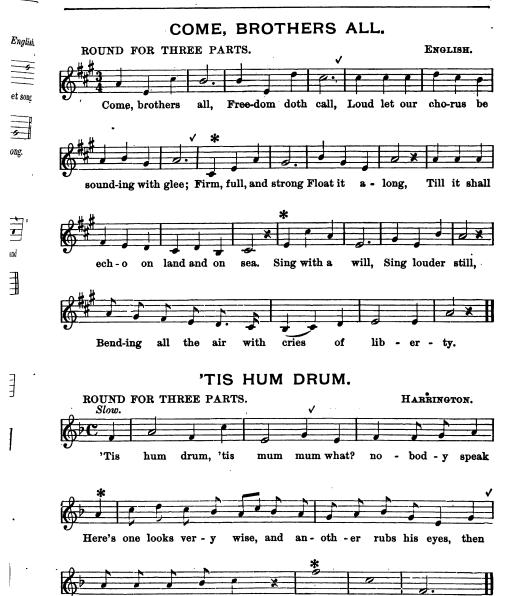


#### MUSIC, SWEET MUSIC.



### OVER HILL, OVER DALE.





High

Ho

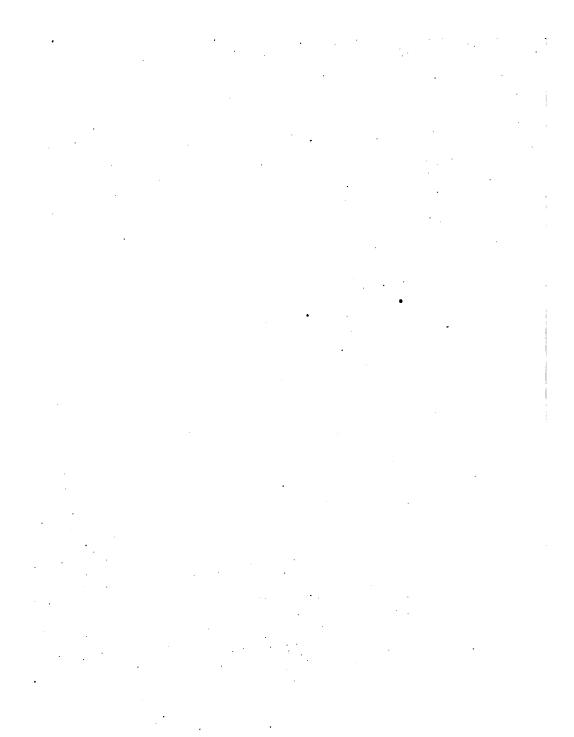
Hum.

gaps and yawns and cries

#### COME MIRTH.



. • •



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